





of duty with a more positive address was delivered by Rev. J. Valint Street Church, Chelsea.

School as a Home Missionary discussed under the following claim which the young have made.

The cause was devoted to the circumstances and relations entailing this claim. The latter part in itself, How shall we most successfully and discharge these obligations? then the Christians and the unconverted in our own estimation, and especially the young, who are most anxious to know what is best for them.

From pages of newspaper detail and comments, we find the present facts. The Boston Journal gives the following brief history of the progress of the affair from the beginning:

#### PERSONAL.

*Death of a Blind Preacher.*—The venerable Rev. Samuel Willard, D. D., of Deerfield, Mass., died in that town, 15th inst., in the 83rd year of his age. For half a century he has been a most acceptable preacher and beloved pastor. For about forty years he has been blind. He graduated at Harvard College in 1803, and was the classmate of the famous Dr. Payson, the late Dr. Asa Eaton, and widely known.

We regret to learn from the *Western Christian Advocate*, its editor-in-chief, Dr. Kingsley, has been very sick. He was improving, but not able to be in his office.

The New York correspondent of the *Charleston Mercury* says:

"I saw the venerable Peter Parley Goodrich in Wall Street to-day, leaning on the arm of his son, Dick, who is a young man of twenty, and a good-looking fast. He wore his spectacles, and had a handkerchief around his throat. His step was unsteady, and I was struck with the singular sight of a man so old and feeble, who had been a soldier, and a teacher, and a man of science, and a statesman, and a man of letters, and a man of wealth."

The venerable Dr. Lyman Beecher reached his 84th year on the 12th inst. His health is generally good, enabling him to attend nearly all the meetings at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, where he resides.

The Rev. John Angel James, the well known philanthropist and religious writer, died in Birmingham, England, on the first day, in his 75th year.

Mrs. E. Kidder, the well-known proprietor of "Dixter Cordial," died on Thursday of pneumonia, at her residence in Clifton.

Theodore Parker, Congregationalist, Boston, a competent physician in Switzerland having assured him that he will never again be able to address large audiences, but the society decided to accept his resignation.

#### POLITICAL.

*Massachusetts.*—A State convention of persons opposed to both the State and National administrations, was held in this city last week, and nominated the following State ticket:—Ex-Gov. Gen. N. Briggs, Governor; Increase Sumner, of Great Barrington, for Lieutenant Governor; B. L. Allen, of Boston, for Secretary of State; Wm. C. Brewster, for Treasurer; James A. Stever, of Boston, for Auditor; and Henry Morris, of Springfield, for Attorney-General. The convention was apparently a mixture of Old Line Whigs, Straight-on-Americans, with a slight infusion of disaffected Republicans.

*Ohio.*—The Republican majority on the State ticket of Ohio will be 17,000. To the Senate 25 Republicans and 10 Democrats are elected, and to the House, 64 Republicans and 40 Democrats.

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Europe.*—Arrived the past week, Europe now to the 8th inst. The Zurich Conference probably near its close. All questions regarding the war had been settled at Paris, and the Convention entered upon its work. The following were the topics and methods by which it was conducted:

1. The standard of Southern Schools and families, and the method of teaching them?

2. The Convention books the best means of instruction in the public schools in the South.

3. The method of the public school system in the South.

4. The method of the public school system in the South.

5. The method of the public school system in the South.

6. The method of the public school system in the South.

7. The method of the public school system in the South.

8. The method of the public school system in the South.

9. The method of the public school system in the South.

10. The method of the public school system in the South.

11. The method of the public school system in the South.

12. The method of the public school system in the South.

13. The method of the public school system in the South.

14. The method of the public school system in the South.

15. The method of the public school system in the South.

16. The method of the public school system in the South.

17. The method of the public school system in the South.

18. The method of the public school system in the South.

19. The method of the public school system in the South.

20. The method of the public school system in the South.

21. The method of the public school system in the South.

22. The method of the public school system in the South.

23. The method of the public school system in the South.

24. The method of the public school system in the South.

25. The method of the public school system in the South.

26. The method of the public school system in the South.

27. The method of the public school system in the South.

28. The method of the public school system in the South.

29. The method of the public school system in the South.

30. The method of the public school system in the South.

31. The method of the public school system in the South.

32. The method of the public school system in the South.

33. The method of the public school system in the South.

34. The method of the public school system in the South.

35. The method of the public school system in the South.

36. The method of the public school system in the South.

37. The method of the public school system in the South.

38. The method of the public school system in the South.

39. The method of the public school system in the South.

40. The method of the public school system in the South.

41. The method of the public school system in the South.

42. The method of the public school system in the South.

43. The method of the public school system in the South.

44. The method of the public school system in the South.

45. The method of the public school system in the South.

46. The method of the public school system in the South.

47. The method of the public school system in the South.

48. The method of the public school system in the South.

49. The method of the public school system in the South.

50. The method of the public school system in the South.

51. The method of the public school system in the South.

52. The method of the public school system in the South.

53. The method of the public school system in the South.

54. The method of the public school system in the South.

55. The method of the public school system in the South.

56. The method of the public school system in the South.

57. The method of the public school system in the South.

58. The method of the public school system in the South.

59. The method of the public school system in the South.

60. The method of the public school system in the South.

61. The method of the public school system in the South.

62. The method of the public school system in the South.

63. The method of the public school system in the South.

64. The method of the public school system in the South.

65. The method of the public school system in the South.

66. The method of the public school system in the South.

67. The method of the public school system in the South.

68. The method of the public school system in the South.

69. The method of the public school system in the South.

70. The method of the public school system in the South.

71. The method of the public school system in the South.

72. The method of the public school system in the South.

73. The method of the public school system in the South.

74. The method of the public school system in the South.

75. The method of the public school system in the South.

76. The method of the public school system in the South.

77. The method of the public school system in the South.

78. The method of the public school system in the South.

79. The method of the public school system in the South.

80. The method of the public school system in the South.

81. The method of the public school system in the South.

82. The method of the public school system in the South.

83. The method of the public school system in the South.

84. The method of the public school system in the South.

85. The method of the public school system in the South.

86. The method of the public school system in the South.

87. The method of the public school system in the South.

88. The method of the public school system in the South.

89. The method of the public school system in the South.

90. The method of the public school system in the South.

91. The method of the public school system in the South.

92. The method of the public school system in the South.

93. The method of the public school system in the South.

94. The method of the public school system in the South.

95. The method of the public school system in the South.

96. The method of the public school system in the South.

97. The method of the public school system in the South.

98. The method of the public school system in the South.

99. The method of the public school system in the South.

100. The method of the public school system in the South.

101. The method of the public school system in the South.

102. The method of the public school system in the South.

103. The method of the public school system in the South.

104. The method of the public school system in the South.

105. The method of the public school system in the South.

106. The method of the public school system in the South.

107. The method of the public school system in the South.

108. The method of the public school system in the South.

109. The method of the public school system in the South.

110. The method of the public school system in the South.

111. The method of the public school system in the South.

112. The method of the public school system in the South.

113. The method of the public school system in the South.

114. The method of the public school system in the South.

115. The method of the public school system in the South.

116. The method of the public school system in the South.

117. The method of the public school system in the South.

118. The method of the public school system in the South.

119. The method of the public school system in the South.

120. The method of the public school system in the South.

121. The method of the public school system in the South.

122. The method of the public school system in the South.

123. The method of the public school system in the South.

124. The method of the public school system in the South.

125. The method of the public school system in the South.

126. The method of the public school system in the South.

127. The method of the public school system in the South.

128. The method of the public school system in the South.

129. The method of the public school

## Poetry.

For Zion's Herald.

## SEA SIDE.

I am sleeping and thoughtful,  
Wooing fancies from the brain,  
Sitting on the low beach, gazing  
O'er the waves that never rest;  
And, soon the fitful west wind  
Sweeps in sighings through the wood,  
Where from out the budding tree-tops,  
There the mystic castle stood,  
Loud the cawings of the raven;  
And the blackbird's mellow note  
From the dark, leafy woodland,  
O'er the restless waters went;  
Telling to us stern beings—  
What the signs of things attest—  
Time is ever, ever, rolling—  
And doth never, never rest!

As far out I cast my vision,  
O'er the distant changing sea,  
Mind is brossed by fleet transit,  
To those realms that part agree;  
With the dark, wavy ocean;  
With the tempests that sweep  
Bearings on their tracorous bosom  
Many a bark of hope and pride,  
Freighted with the wealth of nations  
And the lives of things divine—  
Where Bahama's mountain billows  
Break the watchful's calm spine;  
And upon the morrow coming—  
While we dream of death in store,  
We're to meet the fortune  
Circling upon the rugged shore,  
On the tracks ocean,  
Lie the costly wrecks of Commerce  
And the fees that armies bore.  
So upon the main of Action,  
All o'er the Sea of Time,  
Lie the wrecks of Hope and Pleasure,  
Minds and bodies wrecked by Crime,  
And the scenes that action—  
Flying on the tides and waves,  
Sped the stately ships of Commerce  
Bearing many a costly bale;  
At the wheel the wily helmsman  
Shapes his course by sun and star,  
By each beacon, buoy and lighthouse,  
Scouting danger from afar;  
Passing through the calms and trade-winds,  
Through the typhoon's angry blast,  
Days of nights of toil and watching  
Are the trials of the sailor,  
From the ports of human entry,  
Sailing o'er life's unknown sea,  
Fy the shade of shadowy spirits  
Sailing to Eternity.

Ho! O mariner now sailing  
Toward realms of death away,  
Let the "Day-spring from on high"  
Guide thy course through all the day;  
And when night and darkness gather,  
Eye thine eye upon the "Morning Star,"  
And Morning Star; "this is the beacon  
God has set. O trust the "Light"!

## Family Circle.

## INTERESTING INCIDENT.

The following incident is given by the Rev. Leigh Richmond, as having been related by a minister in a meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society:

"A drunkard was one day staggering in drink on the brink of the sea. His little son by him, three years of age, being very hungry, solicited him for something to eat. The minister, moved by a sense of his power, and of the criminal cause of it, in a kind of rage, exasperated by his intemperance, and despair, hurled the little innocent into the sea, and made off with him. The poor little boy, finding himself adrift, swimming by the side of the water, clung to it. The wind soon wafted him and the plank into the sea. A British man-of-war passing by discovered the plank and child; a sailor, at the risk of his own life, plucked into the sea, and brought him to safety. The old drunkard, however, lit more than his name was Jack. They gave him the name of poor Jack. He got up on board that man-of-war, behaved well, and gained the love of all the officers and men. He was sent to the medical department. During an action in the late war, an aged man came under his care nearly in a dying state. He was all attention to the dying stranger, but could not save him.

"A young man inquired of him his time and place, and found here was his own history. Reader, you can, if you can, feel, to recognize in the dying old man his father, dressing a patient under his care, and in the form of the dying passenger, to find that same young stranger was he—son—the very son whom he had plunged into the sea, and had no idea but that he had immediately perished. The old drunkard, however, did not die, but will not be attempted. The old man soon expired in the arms of his son. The latter left the service and became a pious preacher of the gospel. On closing this story, the minister in the meeting of the British Bible Society bowed to the chairman and said, 'Sir, I am little Jack.'

## GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE.

One of the surest methods of attaching a boy to the farm, is to let him have something upon it for his own. Give him a small plot of ground to cultivate, giving him the tools of his own use. Let him have a small break, and time to care for. The ownership of even a fruit tree, planted, pruned, and brought to bearing by his own hands, will inspire him with an interest that no master or any other can give him. The boy, when intrusted with the management of an estate, from want of experience in planning for themselves. It is much better that responsibility should be given him, than that a young man should be first thrown upon himself on attaining his majority.—Agriculture.

**HERIE AND HEREAFTER.**  
It is strange that the experience of so many ages should not make us more solidly of the nature and the future, so as to take proper measures for the welfare of the soul. We do upon this world as if we were never to have an end, and we neglect the next as if it were never to have a beginning.

## Children.

FAITH AND ITS EFFECTS.

O Aunt Jane, see what a nice wet evening it is! Just the evening for a story. Will you not tell us one? Once Mr. Chayley's pretty ones, that used to tell in the evenings, had a little girl to her aunt, one dull November day.

The rain was falling, not as if it were all at a passion, but calmly and quietly, like the tears we shed over the first wild pang of grief is over, and we can look down with a quiet, peaceful spirit which is, in the sight of God, of great price.

"A story, darling. Well, let me see. As a long time since I heard mother Caughey, but you sit and quiet, and listen to me."

"Once upon a time, many years ago, there were a number of little boys playing in one of the dirtiest, dirtiest, deepest, muddiest, mire holes. The bright beams of the sun never perceived them; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others."

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.' He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talk to the devil at night; and the devil says he must and will have her.'

"The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked, with a feeling of awe and fear, at the foolishness of the house. Having grown impatient by his success in battling among the bovine race, he concluded that he was sufficient for everything that moves and breathes, so he placed himself in the center of the lower world, and, by the aid of his own strength, he pulled up a big dog, and, after the manner of bulldogs, pinned 'him' to the ground; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; if it did, the houses were so high, and the sky was so narrow, that it had no room to turn about. The last chance of success were to have even tried to shine down there—like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the aleys alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the tormentor in its mouth, swam well out to sea, dropped it in the water, and swam back again. Another of them, belonging to a workman, attempted to swim across the hole, and was beaten out of the water, and swam back again. Theirs that last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

"O dear! said the II., the tallest boy amongst them. 'Don't play here. Let us go some where else. I am afraid to stay here.'

"'Why?' said one; and, 'Why?' said another; and, 'Why?' said Bill. 'But come near me, for I must whisper it to you.'

"He heard me murmur, and he pointed with his finger to the top most roof of the house. 'There is an old woman there who has died, and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the